

I DO, DON'T YOU?

A SONG BY

JESSIE L. GAYNOR

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THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

CINCINNATI NEW YORK CHICAGO
LEIPSIK LONDON

I Do, Don't You?

Words and Music by
JESSIE L. GAYNOR

Gaily

I

know where dar - ling fair - ies sup, do you? — do you? — Where

Leggiero

tea is served in a - corn cup, do you? — do you? — The

sal - ad's made of mus - tard seed, For cream they skim the tall milk - weed, They've

but - ter - cups from yon - der mead, 'tis true, — 'tis true, — I

Wistfully

wish they'd ask us out to dine, don't you? — don't you? — When

they are serv - ing cow - slip wine, I do, — I do. — For

when I'm grown a la - dy tall, They'll nev - er ask me then at all, I

hope I'll al - ways be as small, don't you? — don't you? —

molto rit. *colla voce* *a tempo*

Come deck me in a

dress of green, please do! — please do! — Per - haps they'll make me

fai - ry queen, I hope, — they do. — I hope they see — me

trip so light They'll think that I'm — a wood - land sprite, And

dance with me — the live - long night, I do, — don't

you? —

p